

## The Intergalactics

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Summary: Never be connected to two people with your mind...it could kill you.

## The Intergalactics

All the Animorphs sat in Amber's living room, discussing plans for a battle in the Yeerk Pool, to get the coordinates of the new Kandrona. In the center of the room, Amber was pointing the directions to the plan room, and the whole group of seven were arguing over this and that.

> "I really think," Amber said by way of argument, standing up, "thaaAAAHHHH!!!!" <br> She started civil, then ended in a piercing scream, buckling over and collapsing, gripping her side, too much in pain to utter another sound. Her breathing was ragged, as if each breath was a quest for life.

> "What's happening?" Jake screamed. Cassie was hovering over her, ripping her hands away from the (apparently) harmed area. She shook her head. "Nothing," she gasped. Ax ran over, bowling into the group, and instead of checking her gut and abdomen, gripped her face, pulling it in this direction and that. <br> "What are you doing?" Marco yelled at him.

> "She's not the one hurt," Ax explained. "I thought as much. Either Jenni Jarit or Easha-Disnial-Conate is." <br> "What do you mean by that?" Rachel demanded.

> "They are...intergalactic triplets. Their brainwaves go at the same rate at the same time, basically tying them to each other. Those three can do things accountable as wizardry, they tie into each other's thoughts, and each other's pain. If one dies, the rest do." <br> At that point, Amber seemed to have a jolt-out. She grabbed Ax. "Get. Help. Crash. Jenni...aahhh...mountains...lake..."

> "The lake!" Tobias yelled. <br> "Let's GO!" Marco screamed. Then he turned to Ax. "If we help Jenni, we help Amber. Right?"

> "Yes." <br> "Then we're going. But I hate to leave Amber," Jake said.

> "No time, Jake. I think she's in too much pain to blow our cover," Rachel said, dragging them all out the door. <p> Jenni was curled up in a fetal position, spasms and howls racking her body with

pain.Blood flowed continuously out of the open gash in her side.Another spasm rocked her.<br> "< Help.....me..... >"she whispered,spasms and chills ripping her body as the sun sank.

Easha keeled over.

> &lt; GGGGAAAAAARRRRRGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!! &gt;<br> < Easha,you all right? >a young warrior asked.  
> She stood back up.&lt; Jenni, &gt;she explained.&lt; Let's go.One last attack on Visser Three. &gt; <p>

Amber,who'd been unconscious for some time,rolled over. An ear shattering scream parted her lips,now blue,her somewhat tanned face sallow and grey.She felt a slight easing of the pain,and her breath grew less ragged.But her vision continued darkening.

Jenni felt someone stitching her side.But it didn't help. Too late,she tried to say.You're too late.I'll die. But the words wouldn't come.She was too weak.Spasms ripped through her body,pain racked her every shallow breath.She did have energy for one,last...

> "HHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH  
HHHRRRRRRR!!!!RRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOROOOOOOOOORRRRR!!!!" <p>

Easha had been annoying the pain that was slashing through her side,slowly sapping her body of any strength.Blood was running into her main eyes.None of her shredders worked.Her ship,the DeathTail,was defenseless.But the main shredder holster,in the shape of an Andalite tail, was still there.She aimed it,screaming,into the Visser's blade ship,twisting and rotating it until she hit the engine pods.The explosion destroyed both ships.

Amber screamed in agony,her entire body charred and pained.She knew that something...the Visser.Gone.She gulped air,attempting to breathe.She knew that what had just happened was something that her whole life had been aiming towards,ever since she had agreed to walk home through the construction site with her five best friends, if only because her parents were controllers a thousand miles away.Her eyes darkened.She gasped.

> "Sorry,"she sputtered,blood leaving her lips.Then the house was dark and silent. <p>

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file.